A Burglar Shot Dead.

HARRISBURG, Dec. 30.-Frank Smith,

one of three burglars who attempted to

enter Shaffner's store in Hoernerstown,

near Hummelstown, this morning, was shot and almost instantly killed by Charles Shaffner, the son of the proprietor.

HELP yourself to get rid of that cough or cold, or any asthmatic or throat trouble by using Dr. D. Jayne's Expectorant.

first qualities.

\$225 everywhere.

ELITE PHOTO GALLERY,

516 Market St.

Come now and get your PHOTOS before the holidays. Cabinets re-

WINTER JUST BEGUN

The best time to get excellent values in Sealskin

is this week, and anyone who thinks of getting a

Fur Garment or Wrap will be wise to call upon us

now. We quote the lowest figures we can afford,

regardless of a margin of profit, and all are the

Small Furs for 50c for Muffs to \$10-a reduction

of about 50 per cent. These goods are extraor-

Paulson Bros., 441 Wood St.

front, \$225, worth every dollar of \$250.

Yes. Pet, I swear that I will never try to palm off

cheap soaps on you again, you shall always have

HATS AND BONNETS,

AND PRICES ARE ALL REDUCED TO HALF AND LESS THAN HALF. Trimmed Hats and Bonnets that were \$10 to \$25 are now reduced to

Five Dollars Each. Eight Dollars Each And Ten Dollars Each.

A few Jackets, new goods, at \$150, worth \$200. Most of these Hats and Bonnets are MODELS from noted Parisian modistes— all are good and stylish for street, theater 30-inch Half Sacques, loose fronts, \$187, sold at and evening wear. Half-box Coats, 32 inches long, with Reefer ALSO:

Trimmed Sailors, black, blue and colors, with plain and polks dot bands, that were \$1 to \$1 25, are reduced now to

Fifty Cents Each And 75 Cents Each. Ladies' Alpine Walking Hats, black and colors, that were \$1 are reduced now to

75 Cents Each. Ladies' Untrimmed French Fur Hats and Bonnets, black and colors, that were \$2 and \$2 50, are reduced now to

A Dollar Each. Children's Untrimmed French Felt Flats, black and colors, that were \$2 50 are re

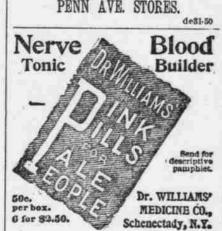
A Dollar Fifty Each.

Paris Lamp Shades

We have just 16 left, and former prices were \$12, \$15 and \$20-all now reduced to half-

\$6, 87 and \$10. JOS. HORNE & CO.'S

PENN AVE. STORES.



THE ONLY REASON

For the continued increase of THE

MAKE A RESOLVE FOR THE NEW YEAR.

Make up your mind now to set by from \$1 to \$3 a wee, as a pleasant home-making fund. We are with the people—working with hem, studying their interests, helping them to make housekeeping easy, aiding them to make their homes attractive places, selling them the furniture, car ets and fixings to do it, on less ready cash, on better terms and at lower price than

any other house in the credit business. . * FIFTY CENTS TO THREE DOLLARS A WEEK.

That's all we ask on from \$13 to \$100 worth of such goods as you may want from our

Furniture, Carpats, Oil Cloths Stoves, Rugs, Curtains, Comforts, Clocks, Bronzes, Etc.

FOUR LARGE STORES

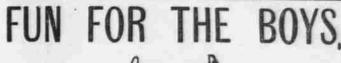
In Pittsburg, Baltimore and Wilmington enable us to do an enormous business.

We manufacture and buy heavily—get the pick of the market in goods—get them as
the smallest percentage above manufacturers' cost—save heavy discounts on bills by buying for cash, and in consequence CAN AND DO SELL FOR LESS MONEY, and give
longer credit than our competitors on these terms:

\$12.00 WORTH, 50 Cts. CASH AND 50 Cts. WEEKLY. \$25.00 WORTH, \$1.00 CASH AND \$1.00 WEEKLY. \$50.00 WORTH, \$2.00 CASH AND \$2.00 WEEKLY. \$75.00 WORTH, \$ 2.50 CASH AND \$2.50 WEEKLY. \$100.00 WORTH, \$ 3.00 CASH AND \$3.00 WEEKLY.

INVESTIGATE OUR STOCK AND METHODS.

We are sure to please you; sure to win your confidence and estcent. MURPHY BROS. CO., 27 Seventh St., Around the Corner from Penn Ave., Pittsburg, Fa.





Skating hasn't been as fine in years as it is at present, and, in order to enable the boys to enjoy the rare sport, we will give a pair of

SOLID STEEL SKATES

Worth at Least \$1 Per Pair.

With Every Boy's Suit or Overcoat.



FIFTH AVE. AND SMITHFIELD ST.

DISPATCH Want Ads is that they give satisfactory returns.

Fine Fresh Candy for New Year's. A big supply just received from our New York manufacturer. No finer, better, purer candles made or sold in Pittsburg, and more different kinds than shown in any other store. Try a pound box to-day. KALPMANNS' New Candy Department. Special Clearance Sale Of winter wraps, cloth jackets, pluch sacques, ladies' fur capes, muffs and collars at immense reductions from former prices, to close this season's stock before annual inventory. 438-440 Market street. After all it is not the gowns, the wraps and the bonnets that are the largest items

"Now, sir, jump in, sir, or you'll be left | of rank, and, as this certainty came over ble fluttering of the heart. And, as he spoke, the guard opened the

ntive gesture to the young man who stood before it. "But my ticket is third class," said the

door of a first-class carriage with an imper-

voung man. "Never mind, sir, no time to wait now. Jump in."

The young man hesitated a moment-it seemed as if something of hesitation and irresolution were inherent in his naturethen he entered the carriage: the door was simmed behind him; a whistle blew; and the train began to drag its lumbering length along the platform.

It was night, and the carriage was so dimly lighted by the oil lamp in the roof that for the first moment the young man fancied he was alone. It was, however, only for a moment; then his eyes, growing accustomed to the dimness discerned the nigure of a female occupying a seat at the other end of the carriage. This person was dressed in black, and a dark veil concealed her face, so that he could not wonder that he and not noticed her at first. Indeed, even now she showed only as a dusky mass, the precise outline of which it was hard to distinguish against the dark-blue lining of the carriage which formed the background benind her. It was impossible for him to make out whether she were old or young, handsome or ugly. But an indefinable something-perhaps it was nothing more tion an unconscious inference drawn from the fact that she was traveling in a firstclass carriage-seemed to tell him that she was a lady.

He himself was, perhaps, not quite a gentleman. He was not badly dressel, nor ill-mannered, but his dress lacked elegance, nor had his manner that unconscious ease th springs from the sense of an unchalsocial superiority. On the other

was evidently a man of education, bly handsome, with a dreamy about the eves as of one himself some impossible discontent shall vanish

ilence for a while, now slackness of the night, ly toward his fellow. had given no sign of ould not help wonmore especially and pretty. Though conversation with e a lady of rank he would feel a e was not used tv. nor even to by the meres

-class carriage for perhaps who could at she was ently one e notice je weled

train, rounding a sharp curve, oscillated so violently that the oil in the lamp suddenly flooded the wick in such a way that the fiame leapt up and filled the carriage for a second with an unwonted glare. At this moment the young man's face was turned toward the lady, his handsome features were visibly illuminated, and by the same light he fancied he could see the glitter of two bright eyes fixed upon him beneath the

the silence for the first time.
"Is anything the matter?" she asked, in

I taney, a rather sharp curve in the line.

we reach Bristol?

"Not before midnight." was rather a remark than a question; and in any case he did not feel competent to answer it. Then, all at once, the lady, as it making a sudden resolve to rouse herself. threw back her veil and revealed her features. The young man had expected much from this revelation, nor was he disap-pointed, though, indeed, there mingled with his feeling of gratification a curious sense of something he had not altogether anticipated. The lady's face was singularly handsome, although she was no longer in her first youth. She might have been thirty or even more, but (at least, so it seemed by lamplight) the complexion was unimpaired, the eyes had lost none of their brilliancy, the were no lines on cheek or forehead. And yet the face did not look young-for that the leatures were too marked, the expression was too hard. It was the face, not of one who was beginning life, but of one who, whatever her age, had already drunk

dark hair was tull and glossy, of life's deepest draughts-who, living for pleasure, had already begun to find that to those who follow her most eagerly. But, with all the allowance for the subtle substractions which Time never fails to make, however generous he may seem, the face such as could not but captivate the eye, however it might fail to stir the deeper spiritual pulses of a man's nature. For the moment at least the young man looking upon it was almost dazzled by its glory. Then, as he lowered his eyes, they rested on the jeweled hands, and he sat there, dumb with the sense that somehow all this was a kind of a revelation-a glimpse, as it

were, of that higher life of loveliness and luxury for which he had so often sighed. Being in this mood, it did not seem strange to him that the lady should address him with a certain tone of imperiousness, for did she not belong to a higher sphere

"Are you going to Bristol?" she asked. "No; to Bath. "Do you live there?" "Yes."

"Oh!-the old, idyllic story."
The last remark was attered in a tone sarcastic pity. The young man felt that he

im, he felt a half-nervous, half-pleasura-

The swell matronly rig at ceremonious dinners just now consists of an Empire basque of veivet, worn with a plain slik

skirt very dark in tone. A kerchief of tulle enught with some dainty pin accompanies the sodice.

There was another interval, and then the The next instant she broke

a musical voice that had in it a tone of im-

"I do not think so, madam," answered the young man, respectfully. "It is merely, said the lady, and seemed at first disposed to release into her tormer state of taciturnity. However, after a pause she

"This is frightfully tedious. When do

"Oh, dear! What is one to do till then?" The young man felt that this last speech Pleasure is apt to prove but a faithless fade

of a seductive, sensuous beauty

"By yourself?"
"Oh, no. With my family." "Your father and mother, I suppose? "No; they are dead; with my wife and child."

ought to resent it—to protest against it in loyalty to his wife and child. But he could

hold him under a spell, she was evidently so far above the petty level on which he lived and moved and had his being. So he only smiled and answered nothing. "You have lost no time in getting your

neck into the noose," continued the lady.

Again he smiled. "It has not strangled me yet," he ar swered. "You feel, then, that it ultimately will do so," she said in the same tone,

"Oh, no, I didn't mean that," he tested feebly. He felt the lady's eyes blazing on him,

voice took on a captivating sweetness as she leaned toward him and said—
"You will forgive me for speaking so frankly. I am nothing if not candid." The young man felt greatly flattered. This lady was, he felt sure, a countess, and she was superbly handsome. Was it not romantic that he, an humble schoolmaster,

ing thus intimately with her? There is nothing I admire so much as frankness," he exclaimed enthusiastically. Then let us have a frank talk together, said the lady. "It will help you at least to pass away the time. But you must come

He rose at once, more highly flattered than before. When he had scated himself in front of her, he raised his eyes to her Yes, she was beautiful exceedingly, and the type of her beauty was unmistak

ably aristocratic. "And now," she said in a winning voice. as if the request were the most natural thing in the world, "tell me all about your-

"Oh, no," he said, a shade of disappointment in his tone, "there is no romance in me or my history."

He drew himself up with the pleasant sense of corroborated self esteem. This lady understood him as no other woman had ever yet understood him, not even his wife. What an intellect she must have! What knowledge of the world! In fine, how great and noble a creature she must be!
"Well!" said the lady, after a little
pause. "Suppose you begin with your

"Noel Pettinger," he answered, a little ashamed (not for the first time) of his sur-

"You are so young," she said, "though you are married, that you place me in a little difficulty. It you were older, I could take you for a university professor—not of Latin or French—but of something modern and interesting—science probably."

tent with a much humbler sphere. I am a "At one of the public schools?" "Yes; but not the public schools you mean. I am the master-the head master-

of a board school. "Oh, dear! Isn't that very disagreeable? "Oh, dear! Isu't that very disagreeable? I don't think I should like that at all. The mere atmosphere would kill me."

He felt humiliated. Till then he had tried to think highly of his profession. It surely must be (ne had said to himself) a noble work to educate the rising generation. Now the bubble had burst. It was a low, degrading occupation, only fit for comion natures, else this lady would not have

than this," said the lady. "I do not know," he answered bitterly,

not. This magnificent woman seemed to ference. Beggars cannot be choosers. should be choosers."

him suddenly, "that you encumbered your-self with a wife and family?"

marriage, perhaps, a mistake also, as well as his profession? Certainly it had deprived him of all freedom—of every chance of riscould never hope to catch more than a pass wildest dreams of ambition may find their fulfilment, if the tide of opportunity be taken on the flood. It really did seem a

This and much more to the same effect passed through his mind, but all he said

We have only one child."

"Well, well," she added, remarking with a secret satisfaction how her words rankled in the sore she had already established in his heart-"well, well, 'chacun a son gout.' some place their bliss in action, some in

"No doubt you are thoroughly contented with your idyllic life. But give me inde-"I am not contented," he said, gloomily, "but what can I do? I am bound with the

"There may be those who would gladly pay a ransom to set one like you free. "I do not know who they are," he answered, more gloomily than before. His future did indeed loom black before him as he listened to this siren voice.

She bent forward a little and looked him

in the eyes, a witching smile upon her lips. "You cannot really mean to say that you are unconscious to your own gifts. If you were one of the common herd there would be nothing to be said. You would live your petty humdrum life like the rest, and there would be no need to pity you. But you, my friend, are formed of something greater and igher than this-you are fashioned in s

His chin had sunk upon his breast; his eyes were fixed upon the floor—he was meditating moodily on what she said. He had said it all to himself before in a vague and misty way, but he had always striven to now assumed. Yes; it must be true, els

but he did not raise his own to note their expression. Had he done so he might—or in his infatuation he might not—have re-coiled before them. For the look was hard on hatures, else this tady would not have content of it as she had done.

"You are surely fit for something better, and this," said the lady.

"I do not know," he answered bitterly,

Kirk's White Russian Soap, Best for Flannels. "but whether I am or not, it makes no dif- | victims, there was still the restless yearning for fresh conquests.
"Come," she said, "chance has thrown us

Diamond Tar Soan

together—we promised to be frank with one another—what would you say if I were

Healing, Agreeable, Cleansing. A Model Cold Weather Soap.

Kirk's

she said, "and I cannot bear to think of your great gifts being thrown away now, am rich. money of a stranger.

> "I feel as if I could worship you," he murmured. "Oh, no," she answered, smiling; "no

Equality with her!-this god-like woman so high in the great places of the world! The prospect was dazzling for a poor School "What shall I do to prove my gratitude?

ne asked. "Come on with me to Bristol." him there-waiting to welcome him on his return from his holiday. If he went on to Bristol what would it mean? It would mean that he had deserted his home—left

his wife and child forever. He recoiled before the thought. "Well?" asked the lady, smiling on her rictim as she saw he hesitated.

The train had already began to slow. "Well?" she saked again, a little im

patiently. Still he sat there silent, a strange expression on his face. The train was already running into the Bath station. On the plat form was a young woman neatly dressed, holding in her arms a child. As the train slowly rolled along, she peered with eager curiosity into every carriage that passed be-

"There he is!-call out to him, dear!say 'Papa.'"
And the little fellow, proud of his prow ess in the realms of speech, echoed in his shrill treble the word 'Papa.' The young man leaped from the carriage into the arms of his wife.

Has anything happened?"
"Nothing much my love, thank God. I
have had a bad dream, that is all."
"And how did you come to be traveling
first-class? And who is that grand lady at the carriage window who is looking after you so curiously?"
"I do not know who she is,"

and married Lord D- and was then di vorced from him. You remember that case Noel shuddered. He did indeed remember that horrible case.
"You are cold, my love," said his wife. "No, dearest. But let us be off. You don't know how I long to be at home again."—Roy Tellett in the Leeds Mercury.

CHALFANT REFUSED.

A Court Officer Declines to Pay Thirty Dollars Alimony and Is Promptly Put in Jail-Criminal Docket Is Clear With the Exception of Riot Cases.

A court officer was given the experience yesterday of having the Court send him to the county jail. Joseph B. Chatfant, a tipstaff of Common Pleas Court No. 2, was before Judge Stowe in the Criminal Court on a charge of desertion preferred by his wife. Chalfant is a large man and his wife is a handsome young woman. They live on Mt.

Washington. Mrs. Chalfant's story was to the effect that her husband beat and abused her, and finally, when she could stand his cruelty no longer, she left him. She then sued to compel him to support her. Chalfant denied his wife's charges, and said that she left him without cause.

Judge Stowe made an order direction Chalfant to pay his wife \$30 a month and give a bond in the sum of \$500, conditioned to pay. Chalfant remarked that he would not pay it, and he was at once committed to jall to remain there until the order of Court is complied with.

SUIT FOR \$50,000.

The Arbuthnot Estate Claims Heavy Damages From a Contractor.

The estate of Charles Arbuthnot yesterday entered suit against William Kerr's Sons, contractors, for \$50,000 damages. It is stated that in August, 1892, the late Mr. Arbuthnot contracted with the defendants to have them take down the east wall of the building at Nos. 719 and 721 Liberty street and shape up the building so that it could be rebuilt, etc. The contract price was

The defendants, it is asserted, did not do the work properly, and as a consequence in October the Building Inspector ordered the building to be torn down. They were compelled to do this, and they place the damages at \$50,000, for which it is asserted the defendants are responsible.

A Property Dispute An action in ejectment was begun, by T.

J. Ford and L. B. D. Reese, trustees of the

will of Emma C. Strickler, against Edward Balley and a number of others, to gain on of a valuable piece of property on Fulton and Colwell streets. Damages for a Spring. A statement was filed in the suit of Margaret E. McHenry against J. M. Hill and

others. It is an action to recover for dam-

ages said to have been caused to a spring on

the plaintiff's property by an oil well be-He Wants His Tools. Robert A. Lacy entered suit against the Suburban Rapid Transit Company yesterday to recover \$500. Lacy had tools valued at \$286 82, which the company is said to

Suit Against the City. Messrs. Ott Brothers, contractors, enered suit against the city of Pittsburg to recover \$1.714 56, claimed to be due for the me to Shippen street.

Trial List for Next Week. The following is the trial list for Crimina Court next week:

Jordan, J. G. Ebbert, John W. Knorth, Albert Wilkert, Wm. Gagen, Bryan Devine (5), Edward Gould, Rose Rowe (2). Edward Barron, Henry Hays, Pater O'Donnell, Mary O'Donnell, Wm. Weed, Robert Noven, Henry E. Taylor, John Dremning, John Hoch.

Hoch.
Wednesday-D. J. McWilliams, murder;
Wm. Bennett et al., Newton Green, H. T.
Brodus (2), Thos. Brown, Martin Halleran,
James Foley, Thos. Bowen, Edward Burke,
G. W. Tyock, James McIntosh, Jonnie
Marsh, Louis Simon, Virginia Little.
Thursday-Chas. L. Minschall, involuntary
manslaughter, Horace F. Lowry, annel
Pickering, John Kengler (2), George Keogler
(3), Joseph Kramer, Henry Robinson, Manoa
Krause, Daniel Barker, F. E. Johnston, J. H.
Kraus (2).

Kraus (2). Friday—Clara Lantz.

HELD BACK BY HOMESTEAD.

The Criminal Docket Would Be Clear Were It Not for the Riot Cases-Disposing of an Average of 16 Cases Per Day.

The Criminal Court yesterday adjourned jury trials until Tuesday. District Attorney Burleigh has been making the for fly this term, and up to vesterday had drawn some distance ahead of his excellent record of last term. He has already disposed of 340 cases, or over 16 per day, and in doing so has caught up with the work left by the grand jury to be done. It has been ordered back for January 9 to provide more bilts of indictment.

Were it not for the Homestead Mr. Burleigh said, he would be able to clear the calendar for the | and is very valuable. present term by the end of next month. This would save the county for February \$150 a day for jurors, outside of the large amount of costs which the county has to pay in a month's time. A large number of cases were disposed of

resterday. D. W. Pollock, the insurance agent who was convicted two days ago of false prense, was sent to the workhouse for a year. George Penrod was convicted of stealing overcoat from Frank Wolferd, of Braddock, and sent to the penitentiary for

8 months.

John R. Comstock, of Lawrenceville George Fink, of Allegheny; Andrew Martle and Courad Weigh, of Boston, Pa., were convicted of illegal liquor selling and fined \$500 and sent to the workhouse for 30 days. Katie Reynolds was sent to jail for thirty days for stealing a lot of wearing appare rom Elizabeth Smith, of West Elizabeth. Mary Mamel, who was charged with swearing falsely before Alderman Bleich-ner, of the Southside, in the Schneider suit, was acquitted, and the costs placed on the prosecutrix, Maria Schneider. Henry and David Helfer, of the West End, who were convicted of assaulting Colonel G. W. Dawson were fined \$50 and \$25 respectively, and sent to the workhouse

THE BAINEYS LOSE. Injunction to Restrain Them from Runnin

a Plant Is Granted. The celebrated Rainey case was decide resterday by Judge Acheson. Rainey oses, and must now either remove ha plant from Sedgewick, Pa., or make a have taken possession of and refused to re-turn them to him. satisfactory agreement with the Herberts. The complainants brought the suit in 1891, alleging that their property was being injured. They offered to compromise is Bainey paid \$2,500, but he refused and the They offered to compromise

case came to trial. The Court orders a permanent injunction restraining Rainey from locating or erect ing ovens on Front street, Sedgewick, of from operating any ovens so near the prem ses of the complainants as to injure it.

A WOMAN'S PAGE that will p interest every lady reader in THE DIS-PATCH to-morrow. AN OIL PROPERTY DECISION.

Reservation of Products Beneath the Se face Holds Good. HUNTINGTON, W. VA., Dec. 30,-[Spe

cial 1-Oil men in this State and in West ern Pennsylvania are greatly interested in the decision rendered by Judge Jacobs. of the West Virginia Circuit Court, in the case of Graham versus Shay. In 1865 P. W. Stocking sold 140 acres lying east of Sistersville to Rawley Moore, reserving an undivided one-half of all the oil and minerals underlying the tract sold. The reservation was rated no incumbrance on the land which was sold by Moore, passing through the hands of several purchasers and now owned by George Graham, J. S. Woods, Robert Varner, O. S. Thistle and the Cramlet heirs. The Stocking heirs leased the oil right reserved in Moore's deed to J. W. Shay. He began operations on the Graham farm, and Graham suit in ejectment to clear him and his out-

fit off the territory.

The decision handed down by Judge Jacobs holds that the reservation is good; that it was not necessary to have paid taxes on the oil until 1891; that the oil is realty, and that the Stocking estate is entitled to one-half of the oil; turthermore, that their rights had not been impaired, much less lost, by the adverse possession of the parties owning the surface for so many There are now 11 producing wells on the 140-nere tract in question and two more wells are being drilled in, so that the

A BURGLAR TRAPPED.

The Owner of Stolen Goods Finds Them and Awaits the Thief With a Gun. NEW CASTLE, Dec. 30 .- [Special]-Robperies in Lawrence county still continue, and it now looks as if an organized gang had taken possession of the county. In ad dition to the five robberies by masked me already reported, there was another last night. This time the residence of John Pond, near Volant, was visited. Mr. Pond and his wife were in the yard, when some one entered the house and stole a satchel containing some clothing, an overcost and

a purse containing \$50.

Shortly after Mr. Pond missed the satchel and, after instituting a search, found the missing articles in a fence corner. By this he concluded that the robbers or robber would return, and he laid in wait. About 9 o'clock Mr. Pond saw a man approach where the articles were secreted, and without warning opened fire upon him. At the first shot the man fell, but quickly got up and made his escape. Blood spots were found where the unknown tell.

SAFETY IN MINE SHAFTS.

The Problem Believed to Be Solved by an Inventor in Akron. ALLIANCE, Dec. 30 .- [Special]-J. F.

Lewis, of the Automatic Machine Company's works, is the inventor of a safety appliance for use in mine shafts, or whereever cages or elevators are used for ascent or descent. Tests have been made before representative coal operators and the results are said to be successful. The inventor got on a 1,500-pound eage in a deep shait, and, when the cable by which it was suspended was cut, he stopped the descent of the cage in several instances with no injury to himself or outfit.

A Big Clear List Approved.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 30. - Secretary Noble to-day approved clear list No. 2, embracing 294,575 acres of land lying within the pelmary limits of the grant for the Atlantic and Pacific Railroad Company within the Santa Fr., New Mexico, land district



my attention, had a brim of black velvet said to be an attempt in Paris to bring the

edged with jet beads, and a crown of cream glace in again. With its absorbent sur-

cloth, with a wisp of white aigrette held by hand than the glazed kid, and for this a pair of small blackbirds. Another style reason is more agreeable to the eye. Both

back. For those who like to wear something of the masculine mode, the tyrolese, the riding hat and the Brighton, all in soft

I have noticed many charming bits of

headgear for children this season. They are

plain felt or beaver, and are tastefully

trimmed; also in rough felt and soft felt.

Sailor hats, too, I note still continue popu-

lar for young girls. They are more elegant

and dressy than they were last season, and

are made up in combinations of cloth and

velvet. One, in particular, which attracted

white cloth, surrounded by several folds of

has a velvet brim wider than the sallor hat, and is smoothly overlaid with a piece of

Irish point lace. At the back is a bow of black satin ribbon mounted with a bunch of

lyre bird feathers.
Young girls look extremely well in the

felt, will be sure to find favor.

The pretty hat represented in the illustration is a red felt for a little girl. The trimming consists of two bows of cream woolen stuff with red dots and large cock's feathers held in place by a plaiter band of the stuff. Felt turbans, too, are very pop-ular. They are trimmed with silk ribbon, and have one or two quill feathers, or are both trimmed and bound with ribbon. The soft heather felt runs in many shades, and can be made very dressy. The conical crown turban and the derby are also favorite forms. All, however, lies in the

actly the right shape to bring out all the good points of your face. FLORETTE. The Influence of Little Things.

tramming. This must be rich, original and full of style, care being had to hit upon ex-

lead to such a readjustment of questions of transportation of American merchandise by Canadian roads as will give American rail-roads so injuriously affected by the present system fairer and better rights in competi-tion for such trade as is now so largely monopolized by foreign roads. BLOW AT CANADA

Harrison and His Advisers Will De-

liver It, and It Is Going to Be

A HARDER ONE THAN THE LAST.

The Long-Threatened Proclamation Against

Dominion Railroads

EXPECTED TO BE ISSUED VERY SOON

CEPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 30.-It is stated to-

day, on trustworthy authority, that Presi-

dent Harrison, the Secretary of the Treas-

ury and the Secretary of State have prac-

tically determined to make the outgoing of

the Harrison administration notable by a

blow at Canada much more vital than the

recent order imposing tolls on Canadian vessels passing through the St. Marie Ship

Canal at the entrance of Lake Superior.

The blow will come in the shape of the

long-threatened Presidental proclamation

curtailing or abolishing the privilege now

ing merchandise in bond through the

United States free of duty under a system

very advantageous to the foreign roads at

There have been promises of such retalia-

tion as this for several years, and they all

were broken, but there is every indication

now that the step so long contemplated by

the United States Government is about to

be taken. The attorney of the Canadian

Pacific road is here in consultation with the

Congressional friends of the Canadian roads, and there is evidence of genuine slarm in the minds of the friends of Cana-

Senators Frye and Cullom, both of whom are known to be anti-Canadian in their sen-

timents on this question, are said to be advising the President to take some radical

step in this direction to bring Cauadian roads to terms, not only on the caual question, but to force them to do what it is claimed they are not now doing, viz: Ob-

serve the requirements of the inter-State commerce law.

An Old Cullom Plan Once More,

Senator Cullom's well-known and often-

expressed opinion that the Canadian roads were able to evade, and are constantly evad-

ing, the inter-State commerce law, to the unjust disadvantage of American lines coming into competition with them, leads him to join hands with the President in an effort to bring that within the jurisdiction

of the United States, that this discriming-

The Secretaries of the State and Treasury, it is understood, are fully looking into the

whole matter, with a view to carrying out the line of policy indicated by the refer-ence to the subject in the President's mes-sage, and the uncertainty as to just how much the President is in earnest in the matter is what is troubling those interested

on behalf of Canadian roads to have the present, to them, very beneficial policy

Quietly Encouraging Help.

ican lines injuriously affected by the policy now in force are quietly but energetically encouraging the move, and are confident that some definite result greatly curtailing

the transportation privileges of Canadian roads will soon result. They say that

The representatives of the great Amer-

tion may be put a stop to.

continued.

dian interests.

the expense of the American companies.

enjoyed by Canadian railroads of transport

of expense as well as beauty in the fashion-sble woman's wardrobe, but the hosts of little things that a duinty woman considers

secessary for the completion of her toilette.

A girl buys a ball gown and after its second wearing she feels it incumbent upon her to change it in some way. So she hies herself to some shop where fancy fixings in chiffon and lace are to be found and invests \$10 or

and ance are to be found and invests \$10 or \$12 in a decidedly picturesque drapery with a decolette neck. By the way, chiffon seems to be coming more prominently to the fore since the modiste have taken to doubling it, which prevents the flimsiness which was so much against it when it first came out.

The hair serves as an excuse for the buy-

ing of all sorts of pretty things for its adornment, among which cornets, either in plain silver or gold or set with precious stones, are the most regal and expensive.

Small gold pins, daggers and tortoise-shell bandeaux are much in favor. The five-cent

package of hair-pins which served our mothers in the arranging of their coiffures is now quite discarded in favor of tortoise-

shell sets that are as fragile as they are ex-

The fashion that says slippers and stock-

ings must match the evening gowns, means an expenditure undreampt of by the woman who considered black satin slippers and silk stockings the height of elegance to be worn with any costume. The slippers of

to-day are daintier than they have been in years. Suede, which was for a time so

popular, has now given place to satin in delicate tints, ornamented either with rib-

bon rosettes or fine embroidery of tiny

Suege the Most Fashionable Glove.

The fashionable and most universally

worn gloves are the suede, though there is

face, it is much more like the quality of the

reason is more agreeable to the eye. Both

day and evening gloves are suede by pret-

Gloves for the day wear are four buttoned,

with large metal or bone buttons fastened

and shrank instinctively from her contempt.
All at once she changed her tone and her

should be, if only for a moment, convers-

and sit opposite to me. It hurts my voice to speak to you at that distance.

You must have a history, and, I think, a romantic one,

"Perhaps not in your history," she said, "but assuredly in yourself."

"Noel is pretty," said the lady. "And

your profession? Something very intel-lectual, I am sure." He smiled with satisfaction. She knew nothing about him, but her exquisite inhad enabled her to divine at once that his was an intellectual nature. "What would you take me for?" he asked.

"Alas!" he said, "I have had to be

spoken of it as she had done.

"It seems to me that people with such gifts as yours need not be beggars, but She had raised him once again to his self-

"You are kind to say so," he answered. "but I had no money to start with."
"And was that the reason," she asked

Again, he felt that he ought to enter his protest on behalf of the absent ones. His wife was a good wife—he knew it—but, after all, how commonplace she was compared with the superb creature with whom he was now conversing! What a pitiful humdram life they led together! Was his ing higher in the world. As it was, he ing glimpse of the society into which he would gladly have entered. But to the single man all things are possible—even the

pity that he should have fettered himself or life so early in his career. For he was

"At present," said the lady, her hand-ome features radiant with that half-pitying, half-contemptuous smile which had already exercised such an influence over the

Those call it pleasure, and contentment

chain of poverty."

finer mould—you have great gifts, physical and mental. Yes, it does seem a great pity that you should be doomed to what is, after all, a kind of penal servitude for life."

banish such thoughts from his mind, and had never suffered them to shape themselves to such relentiess clearness of outline as they how should this mere stranger see it at a glance! His life, though only just begun, was already thrown away, and had no promise for the future. He felt that the lady's eyes were on him

to offer to help you?"
"How can you?" he asked, raising his eyes for a moment with a grateful look, and then dropping them again. "But it is very kind of you even to think of it." "It is a privilege to redress a wrong,

"No doubt: but I could not accept the "Are we such strangers?" she asked, lowering her eyes and speaking in a sweet, seductive voice; "or peed we always remain so, if we are at present? Cannot we be friends? It seems to me already as if I had known you long before this evening He looked up again, his face glowing with a gratitude in which love was beginning to mingle. How gloriously handsome she was! how graceful! how distinguished! The faces of his wife and chubby child faded

from his memory; he could only see this face with its overflowing fascination. need for worship. There must be perfect equality in friendship."

Board teacher He was staggered all at once, for the inritation forced him to think upon his home. He lived at Bath; his wife was waiting for

to the arms of his wife.
"How are you, Noel?" she asked,
axiously. "Why, how excited you look. anxiously.

swered.
"I can tell you, sir," said the guard, who was close beside him. "She is the Countess of D—— who was the actress, you know,